Fortunes Which Disappeared

Wealth Dissipated by Those Who Have Inherited It.

quite unable to conserve them. But the but he was a master hand at the reins; more famous of the multimillionaires of William drove only when he had to go to-day believe they have found a better about, and always badly. Way to perpetuate their wealth than the When Amasa Sprague Was Licked. country's pioneer millionaires knew about,

of interlocking ownership, is expected to doing the work as he should. prove the greatest factor in their stability.

even, might easily dissipate it through way." bad management or personal extravagance if it were all invested in one en-But if his \$100,000,000 are distributed among followed, in which Sprague got the worst

"The buying of stock in a rival's rail- "Yes," was the reply, "but do you know in your own road, not only lessens the necessity of competition between the two roads, but also helps to insure the property of both after you are gone," said a railroad "magnate" to the writer the desk in the back room Sprague saw him

spicuously in evidence. There are many but the fame of the family as an excep-Lawrence's own country house, guarded

surprisingly short time, with the help of certain associates in theatrical circles.

sylvania, and at his death his wealth was estimated at \$40,000,000. The Vanished Sprague Millions,

The disappearance of the millions inherited by William and Amasa Sprague, of Rhode Island, attracted more attention, probably, than the dissipation of any other great contemporary fortune. It was effeeted in a very few years, after nearly a reputation as an actress. century of careful and laborious upbuilding, and it was attended by no end of startling and picturesque incidents. As William Sprague, the man who lost

it, had been governor of his State, and crash came, and as his wife was Kate ness, and her power in politics, the whole fortune with the greatest interest

At the time of his collapse in the '70's. of W. & A. Sprague, cotton manufaceral public.

served an even dozen years, from 1863

His father and uncle had left their great business so buttressed that no one dreamed of its possible failure. Men who knew both William and Amasa declare to-day that had Amasa her properties of the business it would be profer than any of his employees.

their fortune building.

Eut the fortune builder has only begun his task when he has got his money together. He must then plan and work to keep it together, not only during his lifetime, but after death, since he knows from the bitter experiences of others that the heirs to great fortunes are often quite unable to conserve them. But the

The mere fact that the great fortunes of he had with a laboring man in front town." to-day are so much larger than were those of the firm's office at Cranston. The though many other things besides "dry of yesterday is one thing that will make man was one of a gang engaged in digof yesterday is one thing that will make man was one of a gang engaged in digfor their permanency, but the linking of ging a ditch in which water pipes were the great transportation and productive to be laid. Amasa looked into the properties together, through the device ditch and told the man that he wasn't

The indolent, unbusiness-like or pleas- man; "besides, it's none of yer busiure-loving heir to a fortune of \$100,000,000 ness. I kin lick yer for two cents any-

"Come out of the ditch and try it!"

Out came the man and a lively set-to in a half dozen or perhaps a score of great of it. He wasn't badly damaged, but he who have risen to high executive place office to wash up, put court plaster on his through successive stages and by dint cuts, and nurse his black eye. The work-tive profits. This was just before the dlesome chap a good lesson.

road and selling him a part of the stock who it was you licked? It was Amasa

country.

Jay Gould, it will be remembered, made a sort of family trust for the preservation of the family millions, and it was effective even against the assaults of the Count de Castellane upon the portion of the stone against the assaults of the count de Castellane upon the portion of the stone against the assaults of the count de Castellane upon the portion of the stone agreed trough built against the stone agreed trough built agree before the stone agreed trough built agree the stone agreed trough the stone agreed trough built agree the stone agreed trough the stone agree the stone agreed the stone agree the s Count de Castellane upon the portion of stone, spring-fed trough, built so high them inherited by the younger daughter that horses may drink from it without

nomination for her father, in his absence, well-to-do Lawrences to-day, of course, when emissaries went to his house to tenbut the fame of the family as an excep-tionally wealthy one has disappeared, except near Groton, Mass. There Abbett tion would not be satisfactory to him.

The Moses Taylor fortune was another battle of Lake Erie. After their divorce, wonder of New York in the middle of the following the failure, he took for second wife a Mrs. Wheatley, who had a considerate work of the failure, he took for second wife a Mrs. Wheatley, who had a considerate work of the failure, he took for second wife a Mrs. Wheatley, who had a considerate work of the failure, he took for second wife a Mrs. Wheatley, who had a considerate work of the failure, he took for second wife a Mrs. Wheatley, who had a considerate work of the failure, he took for second wife a Mrs. Wheatley, who had a considerate work of the failure of the failure, he took for second wife a Mrs. Wheatley, who had a considerate work of the failure o fortune of Charles J. Osborn, whose son, Howell, got away with his patrimony in a The fortune of Asa Packer, builder of one of the most famous of the so-called "coal railroads," is another which has discivil war—governor of his State, Senator appeared completely. Yet in the '60's and the United States, and chief of a police force numbering little more than '70's he was the richest man in all Penn- police force numbering little more than a Kate Chase died a few years ago in

omparatively straitened circumstances, her only support being the small estate oft by her father, who died Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Kate Chase bore William Sprague one hild, a daughter, Ethel, who, it was announced some years ago, was going on

Vast Stewart Fortune Gone. The fortune which the Belfast boy,

Alexander Turner Stewart, began to build up in 1825, and to which he added notably was a United States Senator when the a half century when he died in 1876, was Chase, famous for her beauty, her cleverAnd while it was built up more rapidly fortune at once. The late Judge Henry country watched the dissolution of the tion was much slower. It is not many gal adviser, was made executor of his es-William Sprague was the head of the firm Gerrish Hilton, the actress who became space to accounts of its gradual decay. employed 15,000 men and women. The capwith the Hilton creditors. They were news that Stewart's body had been stolen ital invested in the business ran well into ton manufacturers knew of the firm's embarrassment, it was unguessed by the general public.

A T. Stawart and nouse in the last vestiges of the once vast fortune.

A T. Stawart and nouse in the cemetery at Tenth street and Second avenue. That caused a greater sensation than had been caused by any-

early days of the republic by William Sprague's grandfather. His two sons Sprague's grandfather. His two sons, last century he was as famous for his leged finding of the remains. William and Amasa, carried it on after his death, and Amasa's sons also, William and Amasa, took it over in their year before the Centennial Exhibition, appearance and the many side dramas turn, so that its style was W. and A. his accumulation amounted to \$40,000,000. which accompanied it would fill a volume turn, so that its style was W. and A. Sprague for two generations. Both the William Sprague, uncle and nephew, went into public life, and each became first governor and then Senator; the other Scot. James Gordon Bennett with the William Sprague, uncle and nephew, went into public life, and each became first governor and then Senator; the other Scot. James Gordon Bennett with the William as the most thrilling as the most thrilling as the most thrilling as the most thrilling remance ever written. The will was contested vigorously, and as late as 1903, twenty-seven years after Stewart's death, a court order first governor and then Senator; the other Scot, James Gordon Bennett, who was issued for its photographing, in order first was only two years in the upper started his newspaper ten years after that the photograph might be used as evi house, from 1842 to 1844; the second Stewart set up in the dry goods business. dence Stewart brought a little money with Albert Hilton, one of Judge Hilton's sons He is still living at Narragan- him to New York. He began by buying who was placed in charge of the dry goods sett Pier, across the bay from Newport; the last I heard of him he was
chief of police there, and with hardly
a trace of his former magnificence and

been in control of the business it would harder than any of his employes, and picture or an interview with him to be now be running, along with other great his wife helped him personally; the linen published, he was rather fond of seeing cotton milling establishments founded pieces which he bought on his first ven- page stories in the newspapers about his contemporarily with the Spragues and ture were laundered by her own hands. estates and pictures of his homes and his

still being operated by the founders' lt wasn't very long, comparatively live stock.

descendants.

It wasn't very long, comparatively live stock.

During all the latter part of Mrs. Stew-Amasa and William were opposites. build a store at the corner of Broadway art's life-she died several years ago-she

Men who accumulate great fortunes are Amasa was fond of horses and a thor- and Chambers street, broadside on to generally and justly credited with work- ough-going business man. William City Hall Park. This building was the ing much harder than the average of their fellows. They also do a lot of practical, hard thinking in the course of their fortune hullding.

Was a politician, no horseman, and essentially a poor business man. At one time Amasa had thirty horses in his private stables at Cranston, 100 brood if not the world, and its fame was certified to the course of their fortune hullding.

can find no place in existing buildings be-

longing to the city.

It is still an impressive building beiuse of the large ground space it occu-Amasa was a fighter, but a fair man, various near-by skyscrapers. The Tenth and they still tell of a fist fight which street establishment is now "away down but it is still a great retail store, Little Coasters Dare Disaster by Sail-Stewart was one of the shrewdest and oddest men of his times. He looked like either a preacher or an old-fashioned gambler; he not only dressed in black, but the expression of his face and his air "You're a liar!" shouted back the were always studiously sanctimonious These characteristics may have com from the fact that when young he studed for the ministry. He was able to speak his mind unconventionally on ocplenty of stories concerning him affoat in New York's dry goods district.

a score of millionaire families in the whole country which were in millionaire-dom fifty years ago; it would be hard to make an off-hand list of more than half where it is made an off-hand list of more than half her energies to the beautification of the house. It was understood in the poigh.

aspired unsuccessfully to the Presidency days of Croker's proudest domination, in 1868. Kate Chase herself declined the when that statesman demanded of his club followers that they should visit the

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart had no children, Kate Chase first met William Sprague, and their life in the Fifth avenue palace was not what they had looked forward to. then governor of Rhode Island, at Cleve-Many another self-made millionaire has surrounded by magnificence and waited much delight in beautifying. There the second Mrs. Sprague and her two daugh- lies, her life is said to have been almost pathetically dreary.

Her husband's business con hued to

prosper to the day of his death, and finddising in his later years as he had when building up. He was crabbed at the start; at the finish he was impassible. I have eard of a boy that was discharged by bright and interesting that the old merto stop and talk to him whenever seeing him, thus "wasting both his time and mine," as Stewart told the superintendent of the store when ordering the boy laid off. Stewart did have some political acquain-tanceship, however. President Grant was rusually fond of him, and nominated him to the Treasury portfolio, but the Senate

Death Brought Disintegration,

much larger than the Sprague fortune, and disintegration attacked the Stewart than the Sprague fortune its disintegra- Hilton, who had been the merchant's lemonths since the latest act in the Stewart- tate and bequeathed a million dollars. Hilton drama was played, when Sylvia For years the newspapers gave much the wife of George Hilton, one of the But prior to the first rumors that the esjudge's sons, was having her own troubles tate was going by the board came the ness of us fellows,' says he." sensation than had been caused by any-A. T. Stewart did not begin piling up thing Stewart ever did in his lifetime. The concern was established in the his millions until John Jacob Astor had Also it gave Superintendent Walling, of

The story of the Stewart millions' dis-

admitted in certain court proceedings that she transferred practically all the Stewart property to the judge in consideration of \$1,000,000 in cash. Judge Hilton himself died a few years later than Mrs. Stewart. But although the Stewart millions have gone and the famous mansion on Fifth avenue has disappeared, there remain three or four monuments to his memory, one of which at least will last many years. This is the cathedral at Garden City, L. I., built, with its contributory schools, after his death—on a plot of land part of the famous Hempstead Plainswhich he bought as the site of a model the lovely ball that Mrs. Payhe Whitney gave for her sister-in-law, Dorothy
Hotel in New York, built as a hotel for
women, but found unprofitable, is another,
and the buildings of his two stores, one of ment store, are also still in use, and likely gerated.

ong to remain so.

It was one of the most elegant and well matter corps, so many of whom are very an energetic American college girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were childless, appointed functions I ever attended, but lame in their English."

She has big. inquiring eyes, a clear and Had he founded a family it is possible that the Stewart fortune would still be a otent factor in the finance and business of the country. (Copyright, 1907, by Dexter Marshall.)

ing Over Tow Lines.

from Virginia to East River with a Load of Pine.

"Ever hear tell of a ship jumpin' rope?" nquired Frank Santell, cook and steward of the Virginia pine wood schooner Jesse

Many of the pioneer fortune builders were not nearly so wise in their day and generation as those of to-day hope they are. It is doubtful whether there are now a score of millionaire families in the The farmer said "All right," quietly the schooner's chance and she just goes

make an off-hand list of more than half a dozen. Barely one of them can say its forture ran into the millions a hundred years ago.

The fortunes of Abbott and Amos Lawrence, the founders of Lawrence, Mass., were possibly the most famous in the whole country in the middle of the last century. There may be here and there among my readers a gray head who will see the say in the dozen that was a large number of artisans imported from France were at work on the decorations at the moment the news of the failure reached her.

Old-timers remember very well the complications that followed the Sprague among my readers a gray head who will see the saudification of the house. It was understood in the neighborhood that she had contracted to expend \$300,000 or more in that way. At all events, a large number of artisans imported from France were at work on the decorations at the moment the news of the failure reached her.

Old-timers remember very well the complications that followed the Sprague bankruptcy; the differences that arose beamong my readers a gray head who will

among my readers a gray head who will remember the paragraph devoted to Abbott Lawrence in the old geography books. He was described as a "merchant king," which had been this fortune was estimated at £20,000,000, which was enormous in the before-the-war days, when he flourished.

When the was legally known to Washingtonians as the bilind that he was beatin' agin' a no'theast wind, a pretty stiff one, too, a-makin', maybe, about three and a half knots—she can in Washington, which had been the scene for bis fortune was estimated at £20,000,000, which was enormous in the before-the-war days, when he flourished.

When the last piece was disposed of he counted up and found that he had made \$55,000.

Soon after Stewart began to be termed a pretty stiff one, too, a-makin', maybe, about three and a half knots—she can in Washington, which had been the scene for his reidence, and fitted it up so may triumphs, both political and social, during her father's life.

When the deck.

"We was beatin' agin' a no'theast wind, a pretty stiff one, too, a-makin', maybe, about three and a half knots—she can in the effort is by the niceties for so much stranger than lettion.

"If is a trite saying, surely, but truth is some distinction.

"If is a trite saying, surely, but truth is down to Washington, with had been married only eight years; the divorce, after which the wife was legally known to Washington as the bilind that he had made \$55,000.

Soon after Stewart began to be termed a pretty stiff one, too, a-makin', maybe, about three and a half knots—she can in the deck.

"We was beatin' agin' a no'theast wind, a pretty stiff one, too, a-makin', maybe, about three and a half knots—she can in the block and it was often the wind the had made \$55,000.

The was disposed of he counted up and found that he had made \$55,000.

Was disposed of he counted up and found that he became the block are triumphs, but the deck.

"We was beatin' agin' a no'theast wind, a pretty stiff one, too, a-makin', maybe, a pretty stiff one, too, and it was dispos down the coast and had four deep loaded was of wonderful depth and beauty, and encourage church athletics, barges astern. She was makin' not less his intimate acquaintance with many disthan ten knots, and never paid us the tinguished men and women made it a slightest attention, although we was on on the wind, had right of way.

'We was carryin' reefed mains'l, reefed iniscent mood. Of the uninterrupted go too far out on the port tack because tween himself and Thomas Carlyle, he beach is forty-foot years on. It they fault-finding Scotchman changed to a look off leeward and scen the tensecond flashin' white of Barnegat and knowed we was between the devil and the shoals.

I they reached town the day before he went to call on one of the official members of the shoals.

I they reached town the day before he went to call on one of the official members of the shoals.

I they reached town the day before he went to call on one of the official members of the shoals.

I they repeated to a great, warm-hearted, loving, and lovable call on one of the official members of the shoals. de shoals.

of the evenings they sat together on the church, and he was not at home. Then, and then he went or to tell about a like a prophet of old, in a voice full of little man who lives in Washington, but

thought the old man was goin' to skip Chelsea, when the sun went down and pathos and righteous indignation, at the who did not always spend his summers on the rope, but the tug didn't slow, and the stars came out-while he listened, we was only a matter of about and Carlyle, in his marvelous way, talked forty fathoms away from one of the on and on, of books and men and wowater, and reachin' smack for her black, men, of the times, of his plans, and his ple of the world call a baseball game. My together in Genoa. "Here," said the guide blunt nose. We was so close I could hopes, till it was often 2 or 3 o'clock in heart bled, and I thought, 'Oh, Jerusa- to the little man, whose name is not have throwed a stick of pine wood the morning before they said good-night. lem, Jerusalem!

"'Ready about,' the old man howls, and two of the hands runs for ard to see a violent religious controversy was stir-that sheets and heads'ls is all clear, ring England, Carlyle, with characteriswhile me and the third man was static vigor, discussed religious-isms old and turns all off but one. Them two had hardly got for ard when the old man yells 'hard a lee.' Then the cap'n and all four of us hauled on the main sheet for all we was worth, and about comes the schooner on the starboard tack

imps over with a wicked bang, the old Stewart died about thirty-two years ago, sticks of pine wood slides overboard reverent man I know." jibboom tip scrapes along the deckhouse f that barge and a man rushin' up dog barkin'. the depth of sympathy and never-failing ready for him.

'When we at last was standin' off on the other tack, the old man just laid down from exhaustion and excitement. thoughtfulness of Thomas Carlyle." "Them -- tows is spoilin' the busi er all his life. In spite of the loss of

From Trans-Atlantic Tales.

Gretchen (to best friend)-You were wrong, you see, when you said Mr. Smith him always struck me as remarkable. chair down ad shaved him. He didn't did not care for me. Yesterday he asked There was no hint of blindness as he have a word to say. When I finished him me to marry him and declared he could talked. The flush on the cheek, the up he got out of the chair and took the Luisa-I congratulate you. I had always heard that his favorite dish was

THE INGLESIDE.

When the shadows downward glide Brighter than the lighted lamps

There is not a lover fair

But is sung in you red grove. Soft and gray a cinder falls; Camp and grove and castle walls Fade away in dust and flame With our dreams of love and fame;

Yet, when shadows downward glide

Heard in and About Washington

Writer Recalls Christening of Dorothy Whitney.

my heart was not there, at that festive scene, for my thoughts traveled back to the birth of little Dorothy, who has grown into such a charming and beautiful young woman, her carriage and manner recalling er mother, the most accomplished hostess that the Capital has ever known, not xcepting Dollie Madison.

Seeing her there, so gracious and so sweet, brought to my mind her christening, which was the most important social affair of the spring of 1888. It took place at St. John's Church, at Easter, and that historic old edifice was never more exulsitely decorated than for the baptism Exciting Experience on Boat Bound of this child. The place was crowded to the doors with the very smartest people in Washington, and it is no exaggeration to say that not a soul there but was moved when the baby, in her long lace gown, was appressive, and the child behaved beautiimpressive, and the child behaved beauti-fully. After the services in the church relations with this country by sending In New York's dry goods district.

He added immensely to his fortunes in civil war times from the abnormal rise

L. Leach, in from the Chickahominy, of a House, where a brilliant reception was who have American affiliations. held, and the health of the wee scrap of the Movers who are evidence. every one was asked to the Whitney as his representatives at this Capital those a half dozen or perhaps a score of great corporations, each managed by experts who have risen to high executive place through successive stages and by dint through the successive stages and by dint through through successive stages and by dint through thro of the hardest sort of work, his fortune can hardly be destroyed through his own to his mates that he had taught one med-Jeroloman, who lived in Hilton, N. J. chances with these pesky tows of yours. I remember a description that was written This man foresaw the practically immediate breaking out of the war, and that war meant a great rise in cotton. Arguing, therefore, that cotton would be a "good buy," Jeroloman went looking after some of it.

It didn't take him long to find out that "maybe one thinks it's all smooth sailin' from the Chickahominy to the East River with a load of pine wood, but it's one long struggle from the Capes to here. You've got to hug the coast, and so do the tugs that tow three and four barges astern.

"The skippers of the little ones are more links it's all smooth sailin' from the Chickahominy to the East River with a load of pine wood, but it's one long struggle from the Capes to here. You've got to hug the coast, and so do the tugs that tow three and four barges astern.

"The skippers of the little ones are more liting—and him worderful over l

> lowed to stay in the store up as lowed to stay in the store up as lowed to stay in the store up as fer it.
>
> Within a few days Sumter was fired upon and the price of muslin began to jump. A. T. Stewart & Co. found, when they attempted to restock, that it had gone up 100 per cent. They sent for the farmer and Stewart himself tried to get farmer and Stewart himself tried to get like and lowed price of the tug accommodatin' like, the schooner, beating to wind'ard, can jump the hawser if she wants to take the risk. Them barges run, I suppose, with about ninety or a hundred fathoms of line between, steel cable next the tug accommodatin' like, mother, but with promise that she will become so. Martha was born in the house that her father built on Scott circle, at about ninety or a hundred fathoms of line between, steel cable next the tug accommodatin' like, mother, but with promise that she will become so. Martha was born in the house that her father built on Scott circle, at about ninety or a hundred fathoms of line between, steel cable next the tug accommodatin' like, mother, but with promise that she will become so. Martha was born in the house that her father built on Scott circle, at about ninety or a hundred fathoms of line between, steel cable next the tug about ninety or a hundred fathoms of line between, steel cable next the tug accommodatin' like, mother, but with promise that she will become so. Martha was born in the house that her father built on Scott circle, at present occupied by the Perry Belmonts, but her babyhood was past in the old Ogle Taylor market. The was accompanied by the crown princess, who did not attend last which the schooner, beating to wind ard, can jump the hawser if she wants to take the risk. Them barges run, I suppose, with a become so. Martha was born in the house that the fancy was a guest at the fancy father was a guest at famous Thaws for a while, and, I think, I never saw a more beautiful nursery than her mother arranged for her. It was the Princess Cecile was the most radiant

> > new; then gently and with deep tender-

"Ah, well; after all, I always go back

Dr. Milburn was an indefatigable work- asked.

He was an entertaining writer, and a shop.

so graphic were his word-pictures of great

had been, it was hard to realize that his

knowledge of them did not come from

The interest many of the ministers of

this city take in the outdoor sports of

young men is worthy of praise. One

of the best things about it is the friend-

ly, everyday acquaintance it brings about

between the pastors and young men. I

think it is well for the churches that they are nearly all making athletics a branch

of church work. If they had long ago given it more thought, it may b

perplexing question never would have

loomed up quite so large, "Why don't men attend the churches?" Church sur-

roundings and most kinds of church work

appeal to a large class of girls. They naturally enjoy the social intermingling.

the music, the friendly gossip, and the ceremonials of church life. With boys it

is different. There is not enough action

associated with church attendance to at

tract them. In these days, church-going,

like dancing, seems to be an acquired

paintings, buildings, or places where he to me?

with a fine appreciation of detail, while door he stopped.

Which is of interest in connection with From the Denver Post.

to the prayer I learned at my mother's knee, 'Our Father, who art in Heaven.'"

ness, added:

German, which is due to the fact that his mother, the dowager Princess Amelie, carried up the aisle. The ceremony was

March, will be a distinct addition to mamed for her aunt, the mother of the Washington society. They are people of broad culture and great wealth, and Michael, who is now nine years old, and of broad culture and great wealth, and in Boston, their home, in Rome, and St. Petersburg, where Mr. Meyer has represented the United States as its Ambassa dor, they gathered about them a most interesting circle. Mr. Meyer, who suc-

another lovely child, Martha Cameron, who has developed into a fascinating woman, not yet as fascinating as her set with jewels, and with it is a large The little

nd earnestly worked and prayed.

"'Darn the luck,' he replied, 'I wanted a haircut.' Then he went out scowling."

At Clairefontaine.

And comfort on a bench.

When last I strayed through sweet Lorraine,
Twas long I stayed at Clairefontaine,
Imbibing beaujolais.

With crayfish soup and charr superb
And good roast beef and bitter herb

If gentle joys e'er found a glass,
"Twas in the land of fair Alsace,
Haif German and half French,
Where wit's sublimed to wisdom's way

I made my dinner gay.

The brook that tinkled by the hedge
I knew was brawling o'er the ledge
Of rock that lower lay;

The feel with this feel of the feel of the

When cherries should thy sweet lips stain:

'Tis thou wilt ask to stay!
-Charles W. Hutson, in Appleton's.

in the New Testament.

Chaplains, Churches, and Creeds.

which he bought as the site of a stress of the stress of the supposed, but not known, that his remains are now in a beautiful sepulation that the lovely ball that Mrs. Payne Whitney in New York, not long ago."

I was fortunate enough to be present filled with wonderful pictures and beautiful books, and in itself a daily sermon the American Ambassador's palace, and inspiration to the child who occupied the future Empress of the future Empress of the future Empress of the future Empress of the future of the future for the futur whitney, in New York, not long ago, lived for years in Europe, and Martha Germany. She is young, buoyant, full of said a Washington dowager, "and none of Cameron is one of the most fluent linguists charm, vivacity, energy, and enthusiasm. the published accounts of it were exagin town, this naturally makes her a great
gerated.

A lady, who met her not long ago, said
favorite with the members of the diploshe reminded her of nothing so much as

The Prince of Lynar, third secretary of and unostentatiously, and often outrages the German Embassy, who was trans-ferred from the foreign office at Berlin to lives by the unconventional things she this Capital only a few months ago, is the head of his family, whose origin is Italian, and dates from the Middle Ages. They were known at that time as the Comes of the Romanoffs, a sister of the Grand de Linair, and their estate was near Dukes Nicolas, Michael, and George, who Faenza, in the Province of Ravena, but they emigrated to Germany in the six-teenth century, where they became lenburg and her constant residence in teenth century, where they became Germany since 1879. She is a pure nonprinces of the realm. The family was conformist, and the Germans never have mediatized at the Vienna Congress in 1896, accepted, and never will accept, her. It and given all the privileges that were re- is not to be disputed that she is the most corded at that convention. Prince Lynar unpopular royal personage in Germany, speaks English as fluently as he does interesting and bulliant. It is clever, nteresting, and brilliant. It is said that Nicolas, will leave his entire fortune to was a Miss Parsons, of Columbus, Ohio. the Crown Princess Cecile, and this was one of the conditions, her inheritance of his Russian millions, on which the marriage was made. The second brother of the

Anastasia, the Grand Duke Michael, is morganatically married to a Swiss, who was created the Countess of Torby, and The Meyers, who are expected in they have three children-Anastasia, is reported to be clever and interesting and a possible future factor in Russia

It is a heartbreaking little story, that m your own road, hot only easels in the matter. This put a new face on the matter, roads, but also helps to insure the property of both after your are gone, "read as feer some of it."

The man climbed out of the ditch a sector that all city, was on the best of the most farmed on the writer the stringing about the conviction that this partners sol practically. The man climbed out of the ditch a sector that he was a glade mouth—such a dear little, red, curved thing—and big, wonderful eyes, looking out from a formsast hand to wish at the counter.

The sprague saw him as new face on the matter. This put a new face on the matter. The man climbed out of the ditch a sector that the wish as new face on the most farmed and the differ some of it.

The man stammered out to in their store. Stewart himself was not the supply of manufactured cotton in their store. Stewart himself was not the carp'n of the Jesse Leach, and who lives which the error a foremast hand to be carp'n of the Jesse Leach, and who lives which the differ one of the shoals. I've seen Cap'n Wilson, he becapt to the differ men of it.

The man stammered out that he supply of manufactured cotton in their store. Stewart himself was not becapt the first own from a foremast hand to be carp'n of the Jesse Leach, and who lives worked up for three days and nights runsing and all on account of the most farmous fortunes of this country. Them barges is goin the carpet and mouth—such a dear little, red, curved thing—and big, wonderful eyes, and mouth—such a dear little, red, curved thing—and big, wonderful eyes, and mouth—such a such that he was a picture state of the masked for his tire own of the store. Stewart himself was not the differ men of it.

The shalpers of the little ones are more fittle ones are more failed of the tows than of the weather or one from a foremast hand to wish the cap' with the cap's the stream of the south. The man stammered out the days are warm and mount provided the converted thing—and big, wonderful eyes and little, red, curved thing—and of Jessie Lincoln's marriage to Beckwith, as a football player. But that is what

The little Lincoln girl, who had had the world at her feet, who could pick and oose among the noblemen of England, Pleasant, Iowa, met and fell in love at first sight with this knight of the pigskin and promptly eloped with him. It is needless to dwell on the sorrow this caused her parents, who are conventional people, but they promptly forgave her and received her back with her football usband. They lived together, Mr. and SUNDAY MORNING CHAT One child, a daughter, was the result of the union, and then there came a separation—a separation that was in-witable, according to the opinion of the people of the world. And now the football player is suing the grand-daughter of the greatest President the The late Rev. Dr. William H. Milburn, | taste so far as most young men are con-United States has ever had for a divorce. It is a trite saying, surely, but truth is

hand. There was a tow-1 could see the two towing lights, one over the other, and the tug's red light. She was goin' delightful conversationalist. His voice that it will be very helpful if the churches follow the lead of the Young Men's be received with groans here. When I Christian Association, and still further was in Sweden it was my good fortune to be invited to go hunting with the King, who, in spite of his royalty, is a very tinguished men and women made it a rare treat to be within the charmed circhurch athletics, I will mention an incicle of his friends when he was in a rem- dent which fell under my observation holding a cool drink were passed around, some time ago. A venerable preacher, I emptied mine in one swallow, and as I "We was carryin feeted mains i, reeled for his plety and passed it back for more, said: 'Well, genzeal, was invited to deliver a sermon in tlemen, I would not sell my thirst he seas was too big, and the Jesse loved to tell. The image of a gruff, a certain church one Sunday. In his \$10. A cry of delight went up from all Leach is forty-four years old. I throw fault-finding Scotchman changed to a opening remarks he stated that when he the men in the room. They repeated it

same time pointing a denunciatory finger the Continent, or travel with a valet. This toward the recreant member, he con- little man, whose name is not Smith, has a reverence for everything new, and no "I found he had gone to what the peo- reverence for anything old. They were I think I can understand my old Colombo.'

On one occasion, said Dr. Milburn, when a violent religious controversy was stirting England. Carlyle, with characteristic England. Carlyle, with characteristic England. "Ze great Christopher Colombo lived

I am afraid his conception falls short of the divine flesh-and-blood religion found in the New Testament. here, sir; ze great discoverer of Amerique lived here 400 years ago!" "That's all right," said the little man, ELIZABETH FRENCH. "but, d-n it, who cares about 400 years ago? What I want to know is who lives

the fact that Tennyson, as recorded in "I guess I had the most absented-minded One of the pleasantest occurrences in the "Memoir," by his son, said in referman in the world in my chair this morn-society this winter has been the visit of "Carlyle is the most reverent and irrecently. "He came in and sat down daughter of the late former Ambassador The venerable preacher paid his friend near the door to wait his turn. I yelled to America, to Mrs. Townsend. Nothing this beautiful and touching tribute: 'Next!' at him two or three times when has been left undone by her friends to "Used as I am to the exquisite kind-my chair was vacant, but he was dream-contribute to her pleasure, and she has 'Next!' at him two or three times when has been left undone by her friends to ness always shown to a blind man, I ing and didn't hear me. Finally I touched been much moved by the pains that have never met any one who showed me quite him on the shoulder and told him I was been taken to make her stay here a pleasant one. Miss Pauncefote has "'What do you want me to do?' he changed very little since her father's sudden death caused his family to leave Washington. She is a little grayer, per-"'Why, get in the chair if you want sight his reading was vast and varied, anything, I replied. This is a barber haps a little more serious, but she same hearty, wholesome, unaffected woman that charmed Washington more lecturer of unusual ability. One thing in the chair. He leaned back, so I let the than a decade ago. It is said that Miss of her life in Washington, and that she will give an extended account of her distinguished father's career, who, it will be sparkle of the eye, the varying aspects check over to the cashler. He paid and remembered, was for many years an unof natural scenery were spoken of by him started out. When half way through the der secretary in the foreign office, and one of the wisest and most to be de-"'Say,' he said to me, 'what did you do pended upon man in that important bureau. That he lacked the brilliancy and essors is not to be denied, but England more greatly esteemed. He was a deep thinker, an excellent judge of men, and no Englishman of his day possessed a better knowledge of American affairs.

"It was good to see Ben Cable again," said one of his former colleagues in the House the other day, after the recent visit of the one-time member of Congress from Illinois, "and heaven grant he may be some time returned here. There were never such dinners given in this dizzy Washington as those Ben gave. The chosen, and the wine always at the exact the mysteries of dinner giving, and I don't believe he has ever been surpassed, even by Sam Ward, that Prince of Amphityrons. His house was a joy, his cellar a revelation, and he himself one of the most interesting men that ever came to